

SEE THE
FILM
SUPERMAN™

FLY INTO DANGER WITH THE...

ALL-STAR SQUADRON™

THE GREATEST HEROES
OF WORLD WAR TWO!

60¢
U.K. 20p
ALL NEW!
NO. 2
OCT.

APPROVED
BY THE
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THE DATE: SUNDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1941.
 THE PLACE: WASHINGTON, D.C.--ON A WORLD WE KNOW AS
 EARTH-TWO.
 THE CAST: THE GREATEST HEROES OF WORLD
 WAR II, WHO HAVE JUST BANNED TOGETHER
 AS THE...

ALL-STAR SQUADRON

THE TYRANT OUT OF TIME!

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L-LOOK,
EVERYBODY!
OVER THERE--
COMING OUT
OF THE WHITE-
HOUSE GATE--

IT'S THE
JUSTICE
SOCIETY!

HEAR THAT,
ROBOT-MAN?
SOUNDS LIKE
WE'VE JUST BEEN
PROMOTED!

IF YOU MEAN,
JOHNNY QUICK,
THAT MOST OF US
ARE NOT TRUE
MEMBERS OF
THE FAMOUS
JSA--

J-7240

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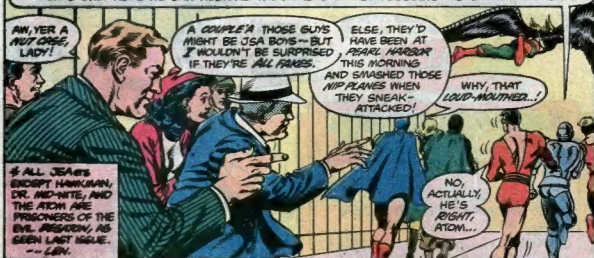
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-- THEN I ONLY HOPE WE CAN RESTORE THE REAL ONE-- BY RESCUING ITS CAPTIVE MEMBERS! 4



AW, YER A
NUT CASE,
LADY!

A COUPLE'A THOSE GUY'S
MIGHT BE JSA BOYS-- BUT
I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED
IF THEY'RE ALL FAKES.

ELSE, THEY'D
HAVE BEEN AT
PEARL HARBOR
THIS MORNING
AND SMASHED THOSE
JAP PLANES WHEN
THEY SNEAK-
ATTACKED!

WHY, THAT
LOUD-MOUTHED...!

NO,
ACTUALLY,
HE'S
RIGHT,
ATOM...

ALL JEAN'S
ENJOY HAWKMAN,
DR. MID-NITE, AND
THE ATOM ARE
PRISONERS OF THE
EVIL REGIMEN, AS
SEEN LAST ISSUE.
-- LEB.



...IN FACT, I'M NOT
PLASTIC MAN,
EITHER-- WHICH
IS WHY I CAN'T
RUBBERNECK
THIS WAY--

--LET ALONE
TIE LONG-WINDED
CLOWNS UP IN
KNOTS!

YIPES!
IT'S--IT'S
REALLY
HIM!

THEN, THEM OTHERS
MUST BE THE REAL
MACCOY, TOO!



WELL?
NOW
WHAT DO
YOU SAY,
MISTER?

I
SAY--

GO GET
THOSE
JAPANESE
RATS, JSA!



ROBOTMAN-- THE PRESIDENT
SAID WE SHOULD GET DOWN TO
THE NAVAL AIR-BASE AS FAST
AS POSSIBLE.

WHAT SAY
WE FORM A
CAR POOL?

I GET
YOUR
DRIFT,
PLASTIC
MAN.

PLEASE--
CALL ME
PLAS.



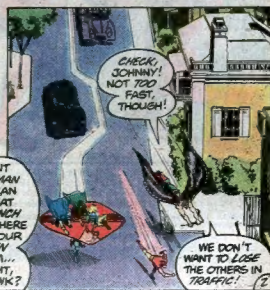
ALL ABOARD FOR NORFOLK!

THANKS,
DOC.

ARE YOU SURE
YOU TWO CAN--?

I CAN STILL
DO FIFTY
OR SO, EVEN
CARRYING
THE FOUR
OF YOU,
LIBERTY
BELLE.

MAYBE SO...



...BUT
HAWKMAN
AND I CAN
STILL BEAT
THE BUNCH
OF YOU THERE
UNDER OUR
OWN
STEAM...
RIGHT,
HAWK?

CHECK,
JOHNNY!
NOT TOO
FAST,
THOUGH!

WE DON'T
WANT TO LOSE
THE OTHERS IN
TRAFFIC!

AS, BACK ON PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE...

THE NEWS ON THE RADIO-- IT'S SO TERRIBLE! ISN'T THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO?

I WAS IN THE GREAT WAR, BACK IN '18, LASS... AND RIGHT NOW, ABOUT THE ONLY THING WE CAN DO IS PRAY... AND MAYBE--

OH, SAY CAN IT YOU SEE--

HE'S GOT THE RIGHT IDEA!

--BY THE DOWN'S early light, what so proudly we hailed--

--at the twilight's last gleaming--!

WHILE, ALREADY IN WILLIAMS--

YOU WEREN'T KIDDING, WERE YOU, ROBOTMAN?

YOU REALLY CAN TRAVEL ON THOSE METAL LEGS OF YOURS!

I'D SPEED UP, BUT YOU'D GET SWIFT OFF BY-- UH-OH!

WHAT'S THAT? AN AIR RAID?!

YOU'RE THE ONE WITH THE ALTITUDE, HAWKMAN! WHAT'S UP?

I THOUGHT I JUST HEARD A SHOT!

YOU DID, ATOM-- FROM JUST AHEAD!

IT CAN'T BE AN AIR RAID--NOT HERE--

--CAN IT?

IN A WAY, IT'S WORSE THAN THAT, LIBERTY BELLE!

IT'S A GANG OF HOMEGROWN HOODLUMS--

--PULLING OFF A HEIST-- TODAY, OF ALL DAYS!

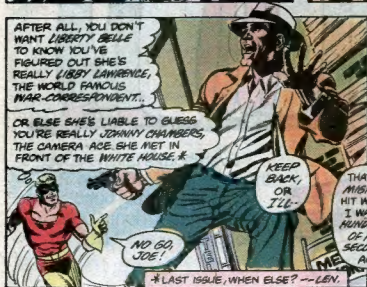
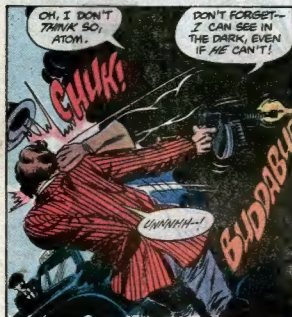
SO WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR, FLYBOY?

LET'S GO GET 'EM!

BLAMMA

POKKA POKKA





*LAST ISSUE, WHEN ELSE? --LEN.



I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER ASK, CHUM!

BELLE, WILL YOU DO THE HONORS?

WH--?

I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH HONOR ATTACHES TO THIS, SPEED-KING--



--BUT I'VE GOT TO ADMIT IT SURE FEELS GOOD!

I ENJOYED THAT NEARLY AS MUCH AS THE NAKES I'VE KAYOED.

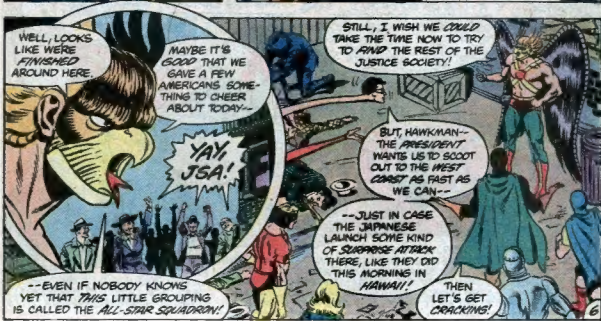
MUST BE BECAUSE, WHILE AMERICAN BOYS ARE DYING IN THE PACIFIC, THESE HOOBS WERE STILL GOING ABOUT BUSINESS AS USUAL!

I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, LIBERTY BELLE.

AND IF THAT PHONE CALL YOU MADE FROM THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE PUNCH BEHIND THAT PUNCH--

IT DID!

--THEN NEXT TIME, YOU CAN MAKE THE CALL ON ANY NICKEL!



WELL, LOOKS LIKE WE'RE FINISHED AROUND HERE.

MAYBE IT'S GOOD THAT WE GAVE A FEW AMERICANS SOMETHING TO CHEER ABOUT TODAY--

YAY, JSA!

STILL, I WISH WE COULD TAKE THE TIME NOW TO TRY TO AID THE REST OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY!

BUT, HAWKMAN--THE PRESIDENT WANTS US TO SCOOT OUT TO THE WEST COAST AS FAST AS WE CAN--

--JUST IN CASE THE JAPANESE LAUNCH SOME KIND OF SURPRISE ATTACK THERE, LIKE THEY DID THIS MORNING IN HAWAII!

THEN LET'S GET CRACKING!

--EVEN IF NOBODY KNOWS YET THAT THIS LITTLE GROUPING IS CALLED THE ALL-STAR SQUADRON!

SOON AFTERWARD, AN UNARMED BOMBER TAKES OFF FROM THE NAVAL BASE AT NORFOLK, VIRGINIA...

...ITS PASSENGERS WEARING NOT REGULATION UNIFORMS, BUT HIGHLY INDIVIDUALISTIC COSTUMES:

YOU PILOT THIS CRATE LIKE A WAR ACE, HAWKMAN... EVEN WITHOUT THOSE KING-KONG-SIZE WINGS OF YOURS!

YOU MAKE A PRETTY FAIR CO-PILOT YOURSELF, LIBERTY BELLE.

HMM... THAT NAME'S A MOUTHFUL! GOT ANYTHING SHORTER?

WHY NOT MAKE IT BELLE... FOR NOW?

Y'KNOW, GUYS... AND GAW... I WAS JUST THINKING, THIS MIGHT ALL BE A LOT EASIER IF WE KNEW MORE ABOUT EACH OTHER.

YOU MEAN, LIKE "SHOW AND TELL"?

I AGREE, PLAS, AND I'LL GO YOU ONE BETTER...

... BY GETTING RID OF THIS HEADSEAR OF MINE! IT GETS IN THE WAY SOMETIMES, ANYWAY.

HOLD IT! I'VE SEEN THAT FACE BEFORE-- IN THE SOCIETY COLUMNS! YOU'RE--

-- CARTER

HALL, GUILTY AS CHARGED! I GUESS BEING WEALTHY DOES RATHER INCREASE ONE'S VISIBILITY.

SO HOW DID YOU GET INTO THE MASKED-HERO BUSINESS?

STRANGELY, BELLE-- VERY STRANGELY! *

A YEAR OR SO BACK, I DISCOVERED-- THROUGH AN EERIE SET OF CIRCUMSTANCES-- THAT I'M THE REINCARNATION OF AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN NAMED PRINCE KHUFU!--

--WHO WAS CAPTURED, THEN KILLED, BY ONE MATH-SET, PRIEST OF EGYPT'S HAWK-GOD.

* FOR SOURCES OF ALL ORIGINS, SEE LETTERS PAGE. --LEN.

LATER, WHEN MATH-SET, TOO, WAS REINCARNATED AS AN EVIL GENIUS NAMED DR. HASTOR, I DEVELOPED THE GRAVITY-DEFYING NINTH METAL-- AND TOOK TO THE SKIES TO GET MY LONG-DELAYED REVENGE.

ONE THING LED TO ANOTHER, AND-- WELL--

LET'S JUST SAY I HAVEN'T HAD MUCH TIME, LATELY, TO PORE OVER MY ANCIENT-WEAPONS COLLECTION.

HHMM... INTERESTING! BUT NOW YOU'VE PUT ME ON THE SPOT.

NEGATIVE!

YOU'VE GOT A RIGHT TO YOUR PRIVACY, IF YOU DON'T WISH TO REVEAL--

NO! I WANT TO! IT'S JUST THAT--



YOU SEE, THE GUARD THERE-- OLD TOM REVERE-- GAVE ME A SMALL REPLICA, CARVED FROM THE BELL ITSELF, WHICH I NOW WEAR ON MY BELT.

HE'S THE ONLY ONE, TILL TODAY, WHO'S KNOWN MY SECRET.

WHEN LIBERTY BELLE WAS NEEDED, HE'D JUST RING THE BELL--



DON'T TELL ME... LET ME GUESS:

YOUR OWN COPY VIBRATES MYSTICALLY-- AND YOU KNOW TO CONTACT HIM, RIGHT?

I KNOW ALL ABOUT MYSTICAL EXPERIENCES, MISS LAWRENCE... UH, BELLE.

Y'SEE, I USED TO BE A CROOK-- NAMED "BELL" O'BRIEN, OF ALL THINGS!



SOMEHOW, I ESCAPED--AND STUMBLED ONTO A MONASTIC-STYLE RETREAT OUTSIDE THE CITY.

WELL, BENEATH THIS MASK IS A FACE WELL-KNOWN TO THE AMERICAN PUBLIC-- THAT OF LIBBY LAWRENCE!

WHAT? YOU MEAN--THE FAMOUS RADIO NEWSMAN--?

YES, THOUGH I BECAME A REPORTER ONLY AFTER A FALLING BOMB KILLED MY FATHER DURING THE NAZI INVASION OF POLAND *



AND I BECAME LIBERTY BELLE, SCOURGE OF AXIS SPIES--

--ONLY AFTER VISITING THE REAL LIBERTY BELL, A FEW MONTHS AGO.

* SEPTEMBER, 1939. --LBN.

AG RAIN! BUT I HAD NO SPECIAL POWERS, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, TILL I CALLED HIM ON A SUDDEN MUNCH FROM THE WHITE HOUSE, AN HOUR AGO--

--AND HAD HIM RING THE BELL LONG AND LOUD!

IN SOME WAY, THIS LATEST RINGING SEEMS TO HAVE AMAZINGLY AFFECTED MY ADRENAL POWERS--

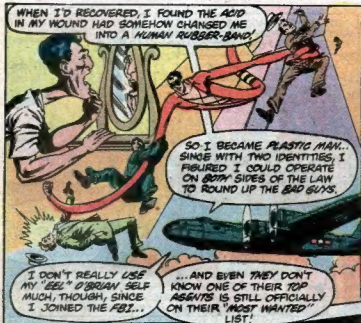
--SO THAT NOW, FOR SHORT SPURTS, I'M EVEN STRONGER--FASTER-- THAN I WAS BEFORE, AS A CHAMPION ATHLETE!

EARLY THIS YEAR, I GOT WOUNDED DURING A CAPER AT A CHEMICAL PLANT--

--GOT SOME KIND OF SPILLED ACID IN THE WOUND, TO BOOT!



THE KINDLY BROTHERS THERE SAW THE POTENTIAL GOOD IN ME--AND THEY NURTURED MY MIND, EVEN AS THEY NURSED MY RAVAGED BODY BACK TO HEALTH.



WHEN I'D RECOVERED, I FOUND THE ACID
IN MY WOUND HAD SOMEHOW CHANGED ME
INTO A HUMAN RUBBER-BAND!

SO I BECAME PLASTIC MAN...
SINCE WITH TWO IDENTITIES, I
FIGURED I COULD OPERATE
ON BOTH SIDES OF THE LAW
TO ROUND UP THE BAD GUYS.

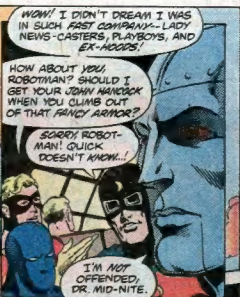
I DON'T REALLY USE
MY "EEL" O'BRIEN SELF
MUCH, THOUGH, SINCE
I JOINED THE FBI...

...AND EVEN THEY DON'T
KNOW ONE OF THEIR TOP
AGENTS IS STILL OFFICIALLY
ON THEIR "MOST WANTED"
LIST!

I TOO WOULD SUSPECT THIS
WAS ONLY A METAL SUIT-- IF I
WERE NOT IN A POSITION, ALAS,
TO KNOW BETTER.

NO, JOHNNY QUICK--
MY FORMER IDENTITY OF
DR. BOB CRANE WAS NOT
PARTICULARLY FAMOUS
WHEN HE WAS SHOT BY
ARMED CRIMINALS.

...AND SO ROBOTMAN WAS BORN, ONLY
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO!



WOW! I DIDN'T DREAM I WAS
IN SUCH FANCY COMPANY-- LADY
NEWS-CASTERS, PLAYBOYS, AND
EX-HOODS!

HOW ABOUT YOU,
ROBOTMAN? SHOULD I
GET YOUR JOHNNY HANDBOOK
WHEN YOU CLIMB OUT
OF THAT FANCY ARMOR?

SORRY, ROBOT-
MAN! QUICK
DOESN'T KNOW...

I'M NOT
OFFENDED,
DR. MID-NITE.

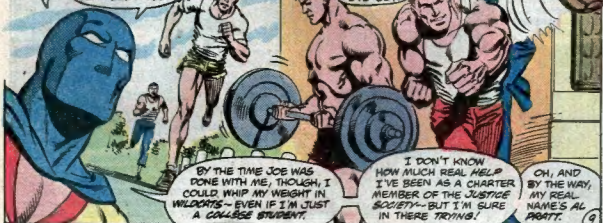
FORTUNATELY, MY ASSISTANT CHUCK
GRAYSON WAS ABLE TO PLACE MY
LIVING BRAIN INSIDE A POWERFUL
ROBOT SHELL I HAD PREVIOUSLY
INVENTED...



FUNNY AS IT
SOUNDS, PAL...
I ALMOST
ENVY YOU!

YOU'VE GOT
ARTIFICIAL
POWERS, SURE--
AND AT A
TERRIBLE PRICE--

--BUT I HAD TO MOAN AND SWEAT,
UNDER A TOP-NOTCH FIGHT TRAINER
NAMED JOE MORGAN, FOR EVERY
MUSCLE
I'VE GOT!



BY THE TIME JOE WAS
DONE WITH ME, THOUGH, I
COULD WHIP MY WEIGHT IN
WILDcats-- EVEN IF I'M JUST
A COLLEGE STUDENT.

I DON'T KNOW
HOW MUCH REAL HELP
I'VE BEEN AS A CHARTER
MEMBER OF THE JUSTICE
SOCIETY-- BUT I'M SURE
IN THERE TRYING!

OH, AND
BY THE WAY,
MY REAL
NAME'S AL
PRATT.

AND MINE'S JOHNNY CHAMBERS-- OR HAD YOU ALREADY GUESSED THAT, LIBERTY BELLE?

ANYWAY, I WAS A STUDENT, TOO, WHEN MY GUARDIAN-- THE MATH GENIUS PROFESSOR GILL--DISCOVERED A SECRET FORMULA WHICH GAVE HIM SUPER-SPEED WHEN SAID ALOUD.

HE KNEW HE WAS DYING, THOUGH-- SO HE ENTRUSTED IT TO ME

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS REPEAT THE FORMULA, AND I CAN RUN AND JUMP LIKE THE DEVIL-- THOUGH AFTER THAT I'M GOING ON SHEER MOMENTUM!

WELL, ANYHOW, THAT'S HOW A PHOTO-NEWSMAN GOT TO BE JOHNNY QUICK!

I FIND THAT MEDICALLY FASCINATING-- IF ONLY BECAUSE DR. MID-NITE REALLY IS A PHYSICIAN-- DR. CHARLES MCNIDER.

NOT UNLIKE ROBOTMAN, I RAN AROUND OF SOME THINGS MYSELF, ABOUT A YEAR AGO-- AND WAS BLINDED, FOR MY TROUBLE, BY AN EXPLODING BOMB.

UNABLE TO PRACTICE MEDICINE, I BECAME A DETECTIVE-STORY WRITER...



TILL AN OWL CRASHING IN MY WINDOW LED ME TO REALIZE I COULD SEE PERFECTLY IN THE DARK!

I DEVELOPED MY BLACKOUT BOMBS, AND BECAME... WHAT I AM.

OH, AND DON'T FEEL TOO SORRY FOR ME...

...FOR, NOT ONLY CAN I SEE IN TOTAL DARKNESS-- BUT WITH THESE SPECIAL GOGGLES, I CAN SEE PERFECTLY WELL IN DAYLIGHT, TOO!

DIDN'T YOU JOIN THE JSA SOME TIME AFTER IT STARTED, DOC-- UNLIKE HAWKMAN AND THE ATOM?

YES, BUT EVERY ONE OF ITS MEMBERS IS STILL A FRIEND OF MINE--

UH... SORRY IF I GOT CARRIED AWAY, GUYS, BUT I--

WE ALL WANT TO FIND YOUR BUDDIES, DOC

YES... BUT THAT'LL HAVE TO WAIT, I'M AFRAID.

--AND I WON'T REST TILL I'VE FOUND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM LAST NIGHT!

RIGHT NOW, IT'S THE WEST COAST THAT MAY NEED US MOST!

SPEAKING OF WHICH--LISTEN TO THIS!

ATTENTION,
ALL AIRCRAFT!
ENEMY PLANES
ARE APPROACHING
SAN
FRANCISCO--

HOLY--!
GOOD THING
WE'RE CLOSER
TO AMBRO
THAN WE ARE
TO L.A. OR
SAN DIEGO!

HANG ON TO
YOUR HEADSEAR,
PEOPLE! WE'RE
MOVING OUT!

AND, INDEED, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, SOME THIRTY
FIGHTER PLANES-- JAPANESE-BUILT ZEROES-- ARE
SUKKING IN FROM THE SEA, TOWARD
THE GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE.

AND, WHEN
WE SAY
"FROM THE
SEA"--

--WE MEAN FROM THE SEA!

FOR, EVEN NOW,
BENEATH THE
MOONLIT
SURFACE--

--THE LAST OF THE
DEADLY FIGHTERS IS
BEING CRATERPULSED
UPWARD FROM A STRANGE,
NUKE CRAFT--LIKE ROCKS
HURLED BY A SLINGSHOT.

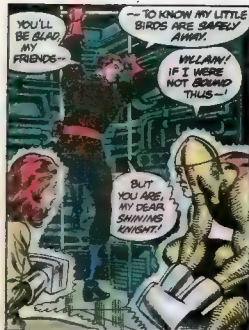
BREAKING INTO THE OPEN
AIR, THE WATERTIGHT ZEROES
STREAK SHIFTY SKYWARD
TO JOIN THEIR FELLOWS
ON A MISSION OF
MAYHEM AND TREACH-
ERY.

YET, ODDLY, THOUGH THE CONNING
TOWER WHICH SURFACES MINUTES
LATER DOES DISPLAY THE RISING
SUN EMBLEM--

--THE AMAN WHO STEPS ALONE ONTO ITS DECK IS DEFINITELY
NOT A TOOL OF THE FASCIST MILITARISTS WHO HAVE RULED
JAPAN FOR THE PAST DECADE.

MIS NAME IS
PIER DEBATION,
AND HE HAS COME
FROM ROUGHLY
HALF-A-DOZEN
YEARS IN THE
FUTURE...

..TO CONQUER A
WORLD AT WAR.



YOU'LL
BE GLAD,
MY
FRIENDS--

-- TO KNOW MY LITTLE
BIRDS ARE SAFELY
AWAY.

WILLAM!
IF I WERE
NOT SOUND
THIS--!

BUT
YOU ARE,
MY DEAR
SHINING
KNIGHT!



THIS PRETTY
ONE, THOUGH--
PERHAPS I
COULD BE
PERSUADED...

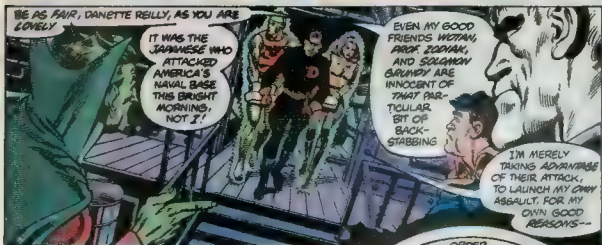
STUFF IT IN
YOUR EAR--
TRAITOR!



AH, YES, I FORGOT--
YOU HAD A BROTHER
IN THE NAVY AT
PEARL HARBOR,
DIDN'T YOU?

I
DID--

--AND STILL
DO, IF YOUR
KIND HAVEN'T
MURDERED HIM!



BE AS FAIR, DANETTE REILLY, AS YOU ARE
LOVELY

IT WAS THE
JAPANESE WHO
ATTACKED
AMERICA'S
NAVAL BASE
THIS BRIGHT
MORNING,
NOT I!

EVEN MY GOOD
FRIENDS WETMAN,
PROF. ZODIAC,
AND SOLGON
GRUNDY ARE
INNOCENT OF
THAT PAR-
TICULAR
BIT OF BACK-
STABBING

I'M MERELY
TAKING ADVANTAGE
OF THEIR ATTACK,
TO LAUNCH MY OWN
ASSAULT, FOR MY
OWN GOOD
REASONS--



--UPON THE
U.S. MAINLAND
ITSELF!

BUT WHY, DEGAION--
IF YOU BE NOT MAD?

--MERELY
GIVE ME MY
GLEAMING
SWORD--

--ORDER
YOUR LACKEY WETMAN
TO DISPERSE HIS SORGER-
OUS ALRA WHICH
RESTRAINS ME--

--AND BY
MY HALIDOM,
I SHALL TEAR
THOSE REASONS
FROM YOU!

NO NEED, SIR JUSTIN!
I'M FEELING IN AN
EXPANSIVE MOOD
THIS EVENING...

BUT I WARN YOU--EVEN YOU WHO CLAIM TO BE A KNIGHT OF KING ARTHUR'S Fabled COURT, WILL HAVE DIFFICULTY BELIEVING MY STORY.

IN ONE SENSE, IT BEGAN ONLY A FEW SHORT HOURS AGO...

"...WHEN THREE JUSTICE SOCIETY HEROES SNOOPED DOWN ON A GROUP OF AXIS SPIES ATTEMPTING TO ABDUCT A GATHERING OF AMERICA'S MOST BRILLIANT SCIENTISTS."

YOU'RE NOT TAKING THESE MEN ANYWHERE!

ALL-STAR COMICS #10, PUBLISHED IN APRIL, --LEN

"THE SANDMAN AND DR. MID-NITE STRUCK WITH THEIR FEES ALONE..."

"...WHILE THE WINNED AMERICAN HAD THE FURTHER ADVANTAGE OF FLASH."

YOU SHOULD'VE STAYED BEHIND THE SHEPHERD LINE, RAT!

"THE FIGHT WAS A SHORT ONE."

I'M DR. EVERSON... AND I'D LIKE TO THANK YOU JSA MEMBERS FOR PROTECTING US.

OUR PLEASURE, SIR! WE HEARD YOUR GROUP IS WORKING ON A BOMB-DEFENSE FORMULA... A FORCE BEAM THAT WOULD MAKE AMERICA UNVULNERABLE TO ENEMY BOMBS.

HOW COULD WE NOT WANT TO PROTECT YOU?

YOU KNOW, HARKNAN--THE WAY THE FASCISTS ARE GAINING GROUND OVERSEAS THESE DAYS, MAYBE WE SHOULD GIVE THESE SCIENTISTS 24-HOUR PROTECTION.

"AND SO AN IDEA WAS BORN."

"THAT NIGHT, IN FACT, THE DELIGHTED SCIENTISTS TREATED THE ENTIRE JUSTICE SOCIETY TO A BANQUET..."

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, DR. EVERSON! YOU'VE ACTUALLY DEVELOPED A TIME-BOMB THAT CAN SEND PEOPLE INTO THE FUTURE?

YES, WITH PROFESSOR TEE'S INVALUABLE ASSISTANCE! IN FACT, WE'VE LEARNED THAT THE 25TH CENTURY HAS JUST SUCH A BOMB-DEFENSE BEAM, AS WE ARE TRYING TO DEVELOP.

A PITY HE AND I AREN'T STURDY ENOUGH TO PROJECT OURSELVES IN THE FUTURE, AND BRING IT BACK!

MAYBE YOU'RE NOT, DOC-- BUT WE ARE!

"THE JEALOUS SCIENTISTS, HOWEVER, HAD NOT INVITED THEIR ASSISTANTS TO THE DINNER... IN ORDER NOT TO SHARE THEIR GLORY."

IT'S SETTLED THEN...

"...THE JSA WILL TRAVEL INTO THE FUTURE-- TO RETRIEVE THE FORMULA!"

"BUT IT WASN'T THAT SIMPLE TO FOOL PER DEBATE!"



"YES, CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? I WAS AN ASSISTANT TO THOSE SHORT-SIGHTED, FOOLISH MEN -- I, WHOM THEY DISMISSED AS 'BRILLIANT BUT EGOISTIC.'"

"LITTLE DID THEY KNOW I WAS MONITORING EVENTS SECRETLY EVEN AS HAWKMAN-- CHAIRMAN OF THE JSA-- WENT SEEKING THE PRECIOUS FORMULA IN A 25TH-CENTURY SWAMP CITY."

"I GUESS THIS IS THE ONLY LANGUAGE YOU BOYS UNDERSTAND!"

"THE FUTURE-MEN THOUGHT HIM AN INSANE IMPOSTOR-- BUT HE MANAGED TO RETRIEVE ONE PART OF THE FORMULA, AND LEARN WHERE THE OTHER SEVEN PARTS WERE HIDDEN."

"THE SANDMAN, FOR INSTANCE, ACQUIRED HIS PART FROM A GREAT FUTURE CITY ENCASED IN GLASS..."

"...WHILE THE STARMAN, AFTER A SPELL IN CAPTIVITY AS A MADMAN, FOUND HIS IN A WAST TREE-CITY."

"DR. FATE... THE ARM... DR. MID-NITE... THE SPECTRE... EVEN THE OAFISH JOHNNY THUNDER. EACH COMPLETED HIS ASSIGNED MISSION..."

"...UNTIL AT LAST EVEN THE SKEPTICAL MEN OF THE FUTURE REALIZED THAT THE LEGENDARY JUSTICE SOCIETY HAD INDEED WALKED IN THEIR MIDST."

"THEN, BACK THROUGH THE MISTS OF TIME THEY JOURNEYED, WITH ALL EIGHT PARTS OF THE INVALUABLE FORMULA..."

"WHERE THEY HAD LEFT THE SCIENTISTS, GUARDED BY TWO HONORARY JSA MEMBERS, GREEN LANTERN AND THE FLASH:

YES, THIS IS THE CORRECT FORMULA, ALL RIGHT!

WHAT TO US HAS BEEN INSURMOUNTABLE IS HERE CHILD'S PLAY SO FAR IN THE FUTURE.



"IN SHORT ORDER, A DEVICE RIGGED UP BY THE SCIENTISTS UNREELLED A SCREEN OF PURE FORCE...



"AND WHEN BOMBS WERE DROPPED ON THE FORCE-BEAM...

WHROOOM!

MARVELOUS! WHY, WE CAN HARDLY FEEL THE EXPLOSIONS!

GENTLEMEN, AMERICA WILL SOON BE BOMB-PROOF!



"I WOULD NOT BE DENIED MY APPEARANCE, HOWEVER, FOR BEING ONESTED OF MY SHARE OF THE GLORY.

"AND SO, SECRETLY, I SUBOTAGED THE FORCE-BEAM PROTO-TYPE.



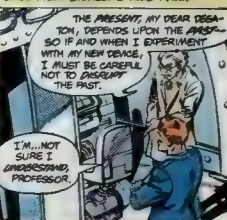
"WHEN IT FAILED A SECOND TEST, THE ARMED FORCES DELAYED... TILL TOO LATE.

"NOW, I MUST ASK YOU TO PICTURE IN YOUR MIND'S EYE THE YEAR 1947... WHICH TO ME IS PRESENT, BUT TO YOU IS STILL THE FUTURE.

I WAS PROFESSOR ZEE'S ASSISTANT NOW...



"I HAD STAYED ON, AFTER THE SCIENTIFIC GROUP WAS DISBANDED, BECAUSE ZEE WAS WORKING ON HIS OWN TYPE OF TIME MACHINE, ALONG SOMEWHAT DIFFERENT LINES FROM EVERSON'S TIME-MACHINE.



THE PRESENT, MY DEAR DEBATION, DEPENDS UPON THE AMST-- SO IF AND WHEN I EXPERIMENT WITH MY NEW DEVICE, I MUST BE CAREFUL NOT TO DISRUPT THE PAST.

I'M...NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND, PROFESSOR.



WELL, THEN, LET US ASSUME THESE DOMINOS REPRESENT CRUCIAL EVENTS IN EARTH'S PAST.

THE FIRST DOMINO, HERE, IS THE PRESENT.

I HAVE BUT TO PUSH IT GENTLY OVER...

...AND IT KNOCKS OVER THE NEXT, WHICH IN TURN KNOCKS OVER THE NEXT-- TILL ALL IN THE LINE ARE AFFECTED.

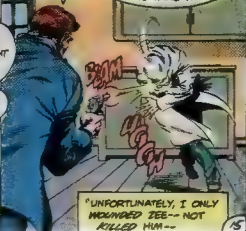
THUS, BY CHANGING A SINGLE EVENT IN HISTORY-- YOU MIGHT TOTALLY CHANGE THE PRESENT!

NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

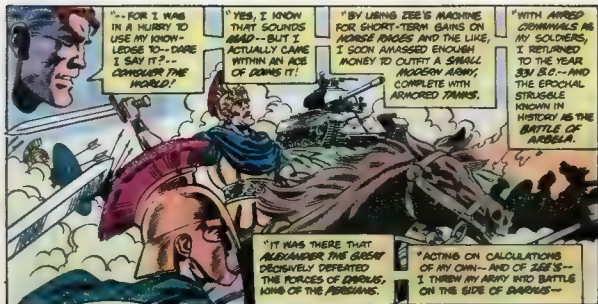


I ALWAYS UNDERSTOOD, YOU OLD FOOL!

I DESERVE TO USE THAT TIME MACHINE-- NOT YOU-- AND I'M GOING TO TAKE IT!



"UNFORTUNATELY, I ONLY WOUNDED ZEE-- NOT KILLED HIM--



"-- FOR I WAS IN A HURRY TO USE MY KNOWLEDGE TO-- DARE I SAY IT?-- CONQUER THE WORLD!"

"YES, I KNOW THAT SOUNDS MAD-- BUT I ACTUALLY CAME WITHIN AN AGE OF DOING IT!"

"BY USING ZEE'S MACHINE FOR SHORT-TERM GAINS ON HORSE RACES AND THE LIKE, I SOON AMASSED ENOUGH MONEY TO OUTFIT A SMALL MODERN ARMY, COMPLETE WITH ARMORED TANKS."

"WITH MYRED COMRADES AS MY SOLDIERS, I RETURNED TO THE YEAR 331 B.C.-- AND THE EPOCHAL STRUGGLE KNOWN IN HISTORY AS THE BATTLE OF ARBELA."

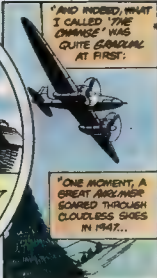
"IT WAS THERE THAT ALEXANDER THE GREAT DECISIVELY DEFEATED THE FORCES OF DARULUS, KING OF THE ABBYANS."

"ACTING ON CALCULATIONS OF MY OWN-- AND OF ZEE'S-- I THREW MY ARMY INTO BATTLE ON THE SIDE OF DARULUS--"



"-- WITH THE RESULT THAT ALEXANDER'S MACEDONIAN CAVALRY WAS SMASHED BEYOND HOPE OF RECOVERY!"

"THAT MAY NOT SEEM AN IMPORTANT CHANGE, TO ONE WHO DOES NOT COMPREHEND CAUSE- AND- EFFECT..."



"AND INDEED, WHAT I CALLED 'THE CHANGE' WAS QUITE EASY AT FIRST."

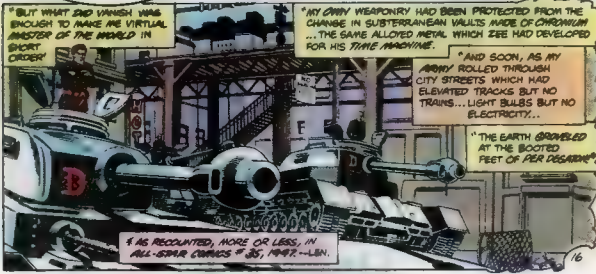
"ONE MOMENT, A GREAT AIRLINER SOARED THROUGH CLOUDLESS SKIES IN 1947..."



"THE NEXT INSTANT, IT VANISHED-- AS IF IT HAD NEVER EXISTED!"

"WHICH, IN SOME WAYS, DUE TO MY ACTIONS-- IT HAD NOT!"

"I STILL CAN'T EXPLAIN TECHNICALY WHY CERTAIN MODERN INVENTIONS DISAPPEARED-- AND OTHERS DID NOT--"



"BUT WHAT DID VANISH WAS ENOUGH TO MAKE ME VIRTUAL MASTER OF THE WORLD IN SHORT ORDER!"

"MY ONLY WEAPONRY HAD BEEN PROTECTED FROM THE CHANGE IN SUBTERRANEAN VAULTS MADE OF CHROMIUM ... THE SAME ALLOYED METAL WHICH ZEE HAD DEVELOPED FOR HIS TIME MACHINE."

"AND SOON, AS MY ARMY ROLLED THROUGH CITY STREETS WHICH HAD ELEVATED TRACKS BUT NO TRAINS... LIGHT BULBS BUT NO ELECTRICITY..."

"THE EARTH BOOVED AT THE BOOTED FEET OF PER DEGRADATION!"

"AS RECOUNTED, MORE OR LESS, IN ALL-STAR COMICS # 35, 1947.--LBN."

BUT, ALAS, ZEE
RECOVERED-- AND
ADVISED THE HATED
JUSTICE SOCIETY
HOW TO DEFEAT ME--
BY GOING BACK IN
TIME AND AIDING
ALEXANDER'S
FORCES!

ALL MY WORK WAS UN-
DONE! BUT FORTUN-
ATELY, EVERYONE
TOTALLY FORGOT WHAT
I HAD DONE--EVEN
THE JSA--EVEN
MYSELF!

THEN-- WHY
ARE YOU HERE NOW--
IN 1941?

"AH," CONTINUES DEBATOR, "BUT
I STILL HAD DREAMS-- IN WHICH I
HAD CONQUERED THE WORLD, ONLY
TO LOSE IT AGAIN-- AND THEN,
NOT LONG AFTERWARD, I AWOKE
ONE MORNING AND REALIZED THE
DREAMS WERE RIDICULOUS!

LATE AGAIN, DEBATOR?
I REALLY OUGHT TO FIRE
YOU, YOU KNOW!

THEN
WHY
DON'T
YOU,
ZEE?

NOW I REMEMBERED--
BUT HE DID NOT!

BECAUSE I AM
STILL TRYING TO
PERFECT MY
TIME MACHINE.

IT MUST
BE FLAW-
LESS--

--BEFORE I ATTEMPT
TO SEND A MAN
BACK IN TIME.

BUT IT IS FLAWLESS! IT'S YOU
WHO ARE
FLAWED! YOU!

UHHH--!

THIS TIME, I PUNISHED
THE OLD MAN
MERCILESSLY-- UNTIL
HE WAS DEAD

PT
HA
H

HE'D NOT BETRAY
ME A SECOND
TIME TO THE
JUSTICE SOCIETY!

"BUT, I STILL FEARED
THE JSA MIGHT BEST
ME AGAIN IF I TRIED
THE SAME PLAN--

"SO I MADE
CHANGES
IN THE TIME
MACHINE--

--CHANGES WHICH
ENABLED ME TO
HURL MYSELF INTO
THE FUTURE THIS
TIME!



"I COULD NOT GO FAR INTO THE FUTURE--
NOT EVEN TO THE END OF THIS CENTURY--

"BUT IT WAS FAR ENOUGH TO
BEHOLD A WORLD WHERE MAN-
MADE SATELLITES... NUCLEAR
SUBMARINES--JET AIR-
CRAFT--EVEN ROCKETS TO THE
MOON--WERE EVERYDAY
REALITY!"

"I REALIZED AT-ONCE THAT IT WOULD BE
NEXT TO IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANY ONE MAN
TO DREAM, SURELY, OF TRYING TO CONQUER
THIS TIME...OR ANY TIME, AFTER THE END
OF WORLD WAR TWO.

"THUS...I DECIDED
NOT TO TRY!"

I EVEN CAUGHT GLIMPSES OF A PARALLEL EARTH, ON WHICH THE AXIS POWERS HAD WON THE WAR-- BUT IT WAS OF NO USE TO MY PLANS!

W-H-E IS MAD-- ISN'T HE?

I AM PROOF ENOUGH THAT THE WATERS OF TIME RUN STRANGE, LASS!

AS PER JLA # 107-108.
--NOSTALGIC LEN.

BUT PERHAPS THE FULL GENIUS OF MY PLAN WILL BE MORE APPARENT WHEN YOU WITNESS THESE SCENES I FILMED--OF THE NEXT FEW YEARS OF THE WAR.

LET ME SHOW YOU, IN REVERSE ORDER.

IF THE VARLET WOULD BUT MOVE AWAY FROM MINE ENCHANTED SWORD...!

BRUNY HAS HEARD THIS STORY BEFORE, DEGATON! WHY--?

SILENCE, MONSTER! REMEMBER, I BROUGHT YOU THREE BACK FROM THE FUTURE-- IN WHICH YOU HAD BEEN ANNIHILATED BY YOUR USA FOES--AND I CAN RETURN YOU THERE IN AN INSTANT!

THE SAVING KNIGHT, AT LEAST, CAN APPRECIATE MY STAGGERING ACCOMPLISHMENT IN MASTERING TIME.

IT IS ZEE'S TRIUMPH-- NOT YOURS!

ZEE WAS A WEAKLING-- NOT DESERVING OF SUCH GLORY!

YOU'LL NOT REALIZE THE TRUE SIGNIFICANCE OF WHAT I'M SHOWING YOU TILL LATER-- OR NEVER, IF MY PLAN SUCCEEDS.

SUFFICE IT TO SAY-- THE WEAPONS I COULD EVENTUALLY BRING TO BEAR WOULD DWARF EVEN THIS DISPLAY OF NATURE'S POWER UNLEASHED!

I JOURNEYED FURTHER BACKWARD IN TIME THAN THIS, THOUGH-- FURTHER EVEN THAN THIS YEAR--

--INTENDING TO JOIN FORCES WITH ADOLF HITLER HIMSELF, AND SHOW HIM HOW TO AVOID HIS MOST DISASTROUS MISTAKES.

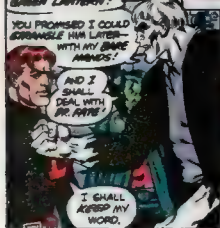
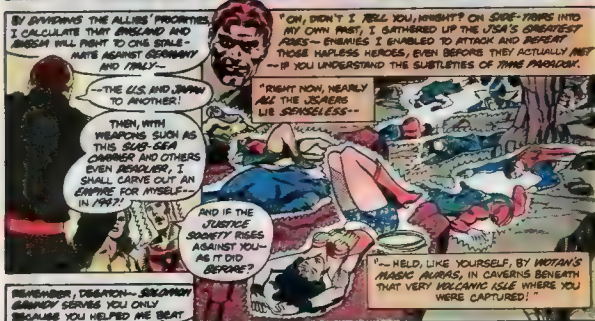
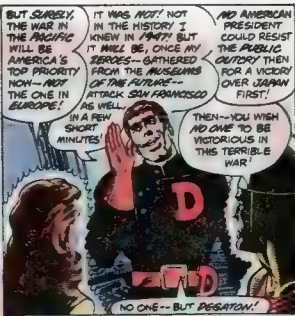
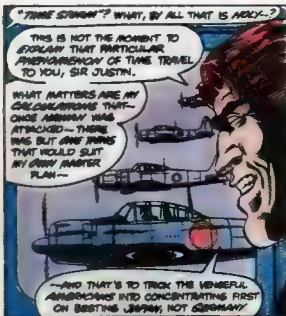
*I WOULD ONLY HAVE HELPED HIM ACHIEVE STALEMATE, HOWEVER-- NOT VICTORY!

'MEGALOMANIAH THAT HE IS, HOWEVER, THE FOOL WOULD PROBABLY HAVE REFUSED TO LISTEN!

I HOPED TO PREVENT HIS GREATEST ERROR-- HIS ATTACK ON RUSSIA EARLIER THIS YEAR OF 1941.

FAILING THAT, I'D HAVE TRIED TO PREVENT THE JAPANESE MILITARISTS FROM BOMBING PEARL HARBOR-- FOR MY OWN GOOD REASONS.

ALAS AGAIN, I DISCOVERED THERE IS A TIME STORM OVER THE YEARS FROM SEPTEMBER 1939 TILL DECEMBER 6-- YESTERDAY!!





DON'T KNOW WHAT GOOD IT'LL DO, BUT MAYBE IF I--

OH--!

MY GLOWING BONDS VANISHED-- WHEN THEY TOUCHED THE BLADE!

THANKS, WHISKERS--FOR SNAPPING ME OUT OF MY TRANCE!

THIS IS CRAZY! I'M A GEOLOGIST! I DON'T EVEN BELIEVE IN MAGIC--NOT THAT THAT SEEMS TO MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE!

THE SWORD, LASS! GIVE ME MINE ENCHANTED BLADE!



IF ONLY I HADN'T CRIED OUT--! OH WELL, TOO LATE NOW!

THE GIRL--FREE!

GRUNDY! ALL OF YOU--HELP ME!

DANETTE REILLY--!

NO SWORD WILL SAVE YOU, MAN OF IRON, FROM SOLOMON GRUNDY!



SO' LITTLE MAN DOES NEED US, AFTER ALL!

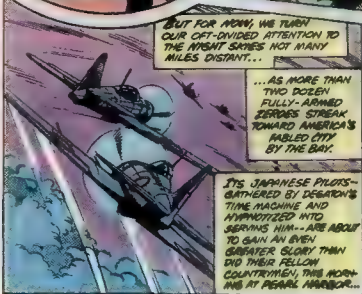
DEBATE, YOU FOOL-- GRAB HER! SHE DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO USE THE SWORD--

--BUT IF SHE FREES THE SHINING KNIGHT--!

NOTHING WILL!

ABOUT THAT, OGRE, WE SOON SHALL SEE!

AND SO WILL WE-- NEXT ISSUE...



BUT FOR NOW, WE TURN OUR OFF-DIVIDED ATTENTION TO THE NIGHT SKIES NOT MANY MILES DISTANT...

...AS MORE THAN TWO DOZEN FULLY-ARMED ZEPHES STREAK TOWARD AMERICA'S FABLED CITY BY THE BAY.

IT'S JAPANESE PILOTS--BATTERED BY DEBATE'S TIME MACHINE AND HYPNOTIZED INTO SERVING HIM--ARE ABOUT TO GAIN AN EVEN GREATER GLORY THAN DID THEIR FELLOW COUNTRYMEN, THIS MORNING AT PEARL HARBOR...

...THOUGH THEY ARE LED BY A RENEGADE AMERICAN WHOM 1947 WILL KNOW AS... THE SKY PIRATE!



ATTENTION, ALL CRAFT!

WE ARE NOW APPROACHING MARIE ISLAND NAVAL BASE, NEAR SAN FRANCISCO...

SINCE THIS IS A STRAFING MISSION, HOWEVER, NOT A BOMBING RUN, THE THIRTY ZEROES PASS OVER THE BASE--



--WHERE SKY-PROBING SEARCH-LIGHTS CLEARLY IDENTIFY THEM AS JAPANESE--

--THEN SPLIT OFF INTO TWO GROUPS; ONE FLYING NORTH, THE OTHER SOUTH.



THE NORTHMOST GROUP HEADS FOR A SAN FRANCISCO ALREADY IN THE PROCESS OF COMMENCING A BLACKOUT--

--AGAINST AN ATTACK LED, UNKNOWN TO IT, BY A MAN FROM 1947!



THOSE LUBBERS BELOW ARE TOTALLY UNPREPARED FOR AN AERIAL ASSAULT.

ONLY SOMEONE LIKE MY FUTURE-ROE GREEN LANTERN COULD BELAY ME NOW--



--AND WE'LL NEVER STOP ANY ONE OR ANYTHING AGAIN!

ATTENTION, ME MESMERIZED HEARTIES! PREPARE TO STRAFE! #

TRANSLATED, OF COURSE, FROM SKY PIRATE'S PIDGIN JAPANESE. --LEN.



ON DECEMBER 7, 1941, SAN FRANCISCO DOES NOT EVEN HAVE AIR-RAID SIRENS TO RESPOND TO, BUT ONLY FIRE ENGINES... WHICH ARE DULY SOUNDED, AS...

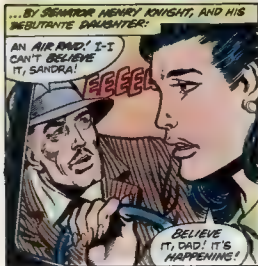
WHREEEEEEE

L-LOOK! THOSE PLANES--!

EASY, BUDDY! THEY'RE OURS!

THEY'VE GOTTA BE-- DON'T THEY?

NOT A GREAT WEEKEND FOR A FACT-FINDING TRIP...



...BY SENATOR HENRY KNIGHT, AND HIS REBUTANTE DAUGHTER:

AN AIR RAID! I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, SANDRA!

EEEEEE

BELIEVE IT, DAD! IT'S HAPPENING!



LEAVE THE CAR HERE, SANDRA! IT'S DANGEROUS DRIVING WITH THE LIGHTS OUT-- EVEN JUST TO THE PARKING GARAGE!

IT'S JUST AROUND THE CORNER, DAD.



I'LL KEEP OUT OF DANGER, I PROMISE.

AND SANDRA KNIGHT WILL KEEP THAT PROMISE.

BUT SHE CAN'T SPEAK-- FOR THE PHANTOM LADY!

THAT DOESN'T TAKE LONG....!

LOBSTER HEAVEN

PLEASE, SOMEBODY--
CAN'T YOU HELP ME?
ALL THE LIGHTS ON THE
BLOCK ARE OUT--
EXCEPT THAT ONE.

DON'T THEY REALIZE
--JUST ONE LIGHT
BURNING IN THE
CITY MIGHT BE
FATAL?

YOUR
AIM LOOKS
ABOUT AS
GOOD AS
MINE, MISS.

...BUT AT
LEAST MY BLACK
LIGHT RAY WILL
KEEP THAT
SIGN DARK,
TILL ONE OF
THOSE BRICKS
OF YOURS
HITS HOME!

WITHIN
MOMENTS,
ONE DOES.

OH, THANK YOU! YOU
SEE-- MY HUSBAND'S A
SAILOR-- ON A DESTROY-
ER SOMEWHERE

I CAN'T HELP
HIM WHERE HE
IS-- BUT I
THOUGHT--
MAYBE--

YOU'VE
DONE
YOUR BIT
DON'T
WORRY

I JUST HOPE EVERYBODY IN SAN FRANCISCO
TONIGHT IS AS PATRIOTIC AND QUICK-MINDED
AS YOU ARE

WELL,
GOTTA
GO!

WAIT!
WHO ARE
YOU? CAN'T
SEE--!

THAT'S THE IDEA,
ISN'T IT? JUST—
KEEP 'EM FLYING!

THE SOCIALITE-TURNED-MYSTERY-WOMAN, HOWEVER, IS DEFINITELY NOT REFERRING TO THE FIGHTER PLANES ALREADY IN THE SKY...

THE CITY'S
MOSTLY BLACKED OUT-
BUT THAT WON'T STOP
US, EH, MATES?

OUR STRAFING'S
HELL-BOUND TO
CAUSE SOME
DAMAGE, SOME
DEATHS -- AND
THAT'LL BE
ENOUGH TO --

AVAST!
WHAT IS
THAT?

WELL, BLOW ME DONNY
AND BLOW ME AWAY!

AWAY! AN
AMERICAN
BOMBER! 'TIS OUR
LUCKY NIGHT
FOR TRUE!

WHEN WE
SEND HER
CRASHING DOWN
IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE CITY,
SHE'LL MAKE A
HOLE YOU COULD
SAIL AN ARMADE
THROUGH!

PREPARE TO--

WHAT IN
NEPTUNE'S
NAME---

ALL RIGHT, ALL-STAR--
IF THAT'S WHAT THE
PRESIDENT WANTS TO
CALL US--

LAST
STOP
OF THE
LINE...



—EVERYBODY OUT!

INCLUDING THE PILOT, RIGHT?

WHY NOT— SINCE YOU'VE LASHED THE CONTROLS SO THE PLANE'LL WIND UP IN THE BAY, NOT ON TOP OF COIT TOWER!

MEANWHILE, I HEAR THE ARMY'S BEEN EXPERIMENTING WITH ROBOT-CONTROLLED PLANES...



...SO WHY NOT A ROBOTMAN-CONTROLLED PROPELLOR?

BRAKKA BRAKKA

RRRIIIPP!



MAN! THAT METAL MAN'S GOT GUTS— FIGURATIVELY SPEAKING, ANYHOW!

YEAH? WELL, NOW IT'S OUR TURN.



ALL ABOARD— AND HAPPY LANDINGS TO US ALL!

WE'LL MAKE THOSE SNEAKING SCUM PAY—

—FOR TRYING TO ADD AMERICA TO THEIR SHOPPING LIST!

I'LL PUT THE KIBOSH ON THE LEADER—



—NOT THAT MY TRAJECTORY GIVES ME MUCH CHOICE!

BOUMP!



OKAY, QUICK! THIS IS IT!

HOPe YOU'VE GOT ENOUGH MOMENTUM LEFT TO TAKE OUT A ZERO OR TWO!

JUST WATCH ME, JUNIOR BIRDMAN!

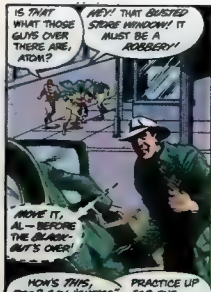


AS, IN THE DARKENED CITY BELOW...

HERE YOU ARE— SAFE AND SOUND!

BUT WHAT GOOD CAN WE DO— WAY DOWN HERE?

DID YOU EVER HEAR OF SABOTEURS, LADY?



IS THAT WHAT THOSE GUYS OVER THERE ARE, ATOM?

HEY! THAT BUSTED STORE WINDOW! IT MUST BE A ROBBERY!

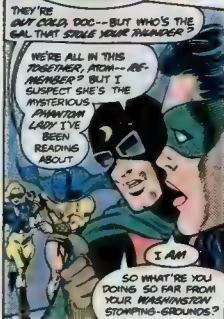
MOVE IT, AL-- BEFORE THE BLACK-OUT'S OVER!

HOW'S THIS, DOC? SAY "DUNNIE" GUYS!

PRACTICE UP FOR THE ARSON PHOTOGRAPHER!



HOY--!

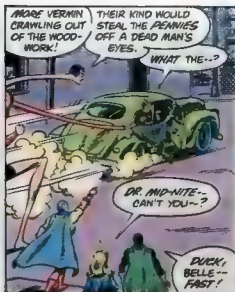


THEY'RE OUT COLD, DOC-- BUT WHO'S THE GAL THAT STOLE YOUR THUNDER?

WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER, ATOM-- RE-MEMBER? BUT I SUSPECT SHE'S THE MYSTERIOUS PHANTOM LADY I'VE BEEN READING ABOUT

I AM

SO WHAT'RE YOU DOING SO FAR FROM YOUR WASHINGTON STOMPING-GROUNDS?



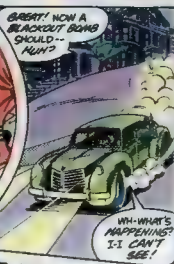
MORE VERMIN CRAWLING OUT OF THE WOOD-WORK!

THEIR KIND WOULD STEAL THE PENNIES OFF A DEAD MAN'S EYES.

WHAT THE--?

DR. MID-NITE-- CAN'T YOU--?

DUCK, BELLE-- FAST!



GREAT! NOW A BLACKOUT BOMB SHOULD-- RUIN?

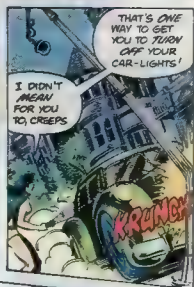
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING? I-I CAN'T SEE!



SPLO--

PLAS! ONE HOOD IN THE CAR'S GOT A CHATTER-GUN!

CAN YOU DRAW HIS FIRE FOR A SECOND?



THAT'S ONE WAY TO GET YOU TO TURN OFF YOUR CAR-LIGHTS!

I DIDN'T MEAN FOR YOU TO, CREEPS

-- SO I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND MY HITCHING A RIDE!



NO MORE MILEAGE IN THAT PROP, FRIEND--

YOU FOOL! IF YOU DAMAGE MY PLANE-- WE'LL BOTH FALL!

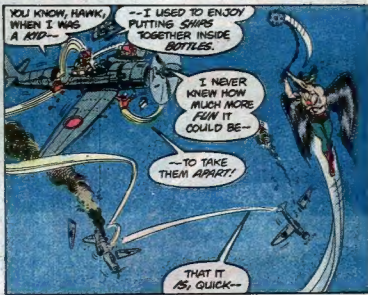


LET'S JUST SAY A BUSMAN'S HOLIDAY-- DR. MID-NITE, I PRESUME?

YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THOSE PLANES I HEARD BEFORE?

NOT MUCH, BUT THEY'RE BEING TAKEN CARE OF

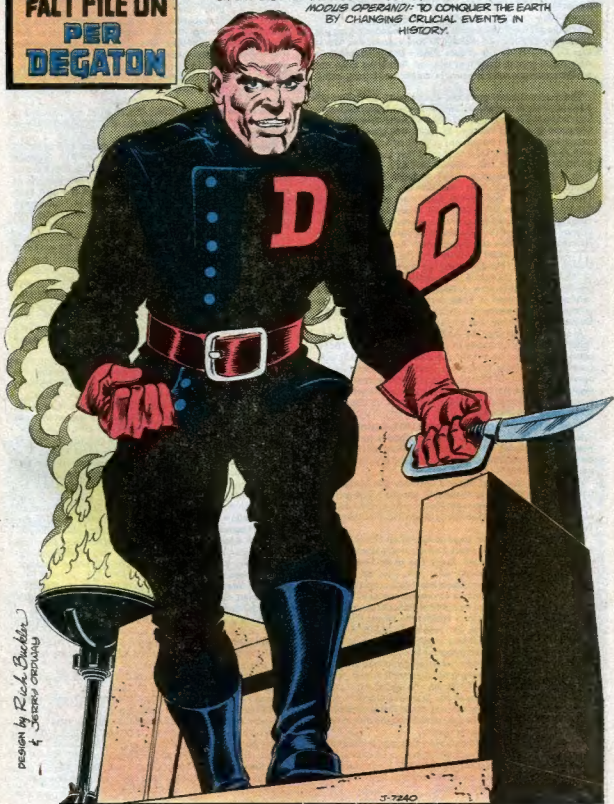
WE HOPE!





**ALL-STAR
SQUADRON**
**FACT FILE ON
PER
DEGATON**

REAL NAME: BELIEVE IT OR NOT--THAT'S IT! • HEIGHT: 5'4" OF SOLID, RUTHLESS AMBITION.
FIRST APPEARANCE: **ALL-STAR COMICS #35**, JUNE-JULY 1947.
OTHER GOLDEN-AGE APPEARANCE: **ALL-STAR #37**, AS MEMBER OF FIRST
INJUSTICE GANG OF THE WORLD. **NOTE:** DEGATON'S APPEARANCE IN
ALL-STAR SQUADRON OCCURS BETWEEN THOSE TWO ISSUES.
FAMOUS LAST WORDS: "YOU FOOL! DID YOU THINK YOUR STUPID JUSTICE
SOCIETY COULD EVER DEFEAT PER DEGATON?"
MODUS OPERANDI: TO CONQUER THE EARTH
BY CHANGING CRUCIAL EVENTS IN
HISTORY.



DESIGN BY *Rich Buckler*
& *JERRY ORDWAY*

THE SECRET WARTIME HISTORY OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA

Welcome to the second Orientation Lecture, courtesy of editor *Len Wein*, artists *Rich Buckler* and *Jerry Ordway*, and myself—*Roy Thomas*, writer/creator of the series.

In issue #1, we promised that this time around, we'd tell you *Everything You Always Wanted To Know About The World War Two History Of The Justice Society But Were Afraid To Ask*. We're here to fulfill that promise. And if we leave out anything else you want to know, be sure to let us know, okay?

The Justice Society came into existence on Earth-Two (an earth which is virtually a duplicate of our own and of the Earth-One inhabited by the *Justice League of America*—occupying the same space but vibrating at a different speed and thus occupying a different dimension) in 1940, as a result of events told in an important DC comic of a few years back, *THE UNTOLD ORIGIN OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY*.

Its original membership roster included *Hawkman*, the *Atom*, *Hourman*, *Sandman*, the *Spectre*, *Dr. Fate*, *Green Lantern*, and the *Flash*—with *Superman* and *Batman* as honorary members. Soon afterward, *Green Lantern* and the *Flash* likewise became honorary members, being replaced by *Johnny Thunder* and *Dr. Mid-Nite*, while the *Starman* replaced *Hourman*, who took a still-unexplained "leave of absence."

The JSA was founded partly through the efforts of *Franklin Delano Roosevelt*, President of the U.S. from 1933 to his death in 1945. Soon afterward, it coordinated early anti-spy activities with *FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover*. The JSA fought sabotage in the days of 1940 and 1941, before war was officially declared between America and the Axis powers (Nazi Germany, Fascist Italy, and military-dominated Japan).

At one time or another, the Justice Society raised millions of dollars to help war orphans (ALL-STAR COMICS #7, 1941), battled Axis influence in Latin America (ALL-STAR #9), and protected America's foremost scientists from capture or assassination (ALL-STAR #10, as recounted this issue). These events, like all events in comics, happened months before they were chronicled and published in the pages of 1940-1941 comic-books in our world.

Then, on the morning of December 7, 1941, Japan's military rulers attacked U.S. air and naval installations at their bases at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii. On Monday, Dec. 8, President Roosevelt asked for and got a Congressional declaration of war to avenge the "day of infamy."

A couple of days later, Hitler's Germany and Mussolini's Italy likewise declared war on the U.S., and the war which had already been raging between the Axis powers and the nations of the British Empire and the Soviet Union became World War Two.

As recounted in the first issue of ALL-STAR COMICS (#11) which was written after Pearl Harbor, the Justice Society disbanded shortly afterward. Every one of its nine regular members (except the *Spectre*, who was, after all, a ghost) enlisted in one branch or another of America's armed services, intending to serve their country as common soldiers, airmen, and sailors. There were no thoughts of personal glory, only of preserving western democracy against the fascist threat.

As for their intentions, as revealed in ALL-STAR #11, published in early 1942, it was simply impossible for such heroes as the JSA to remain incognito in uniform, as opposed to costumes. One after another of them abandoned the khaki to assist America's burgeoning but desperate armed forces. The events of ALL-STAR #11 spanned a period which, at a conservative estimate, covered the first several weeks after December 7, 1941—but by the end of the issue, America's military leaders had seen the folly of allowing the JSA to fight individually against the enemy hordes.

Accordingly, the JSA members were gathered and asked to form a new and special group, which was to be called "*The Justice Battalion*," for the duration of the war. It was to operate under direct orders from the War Department, as the Defense Department of the day was called.

The JSAers, being patriots first and heroes second, agreed—and their military careers, as such, were largely ended. Though they battled the Axis forces abroad from time to time, even storming Hitler's "Fortress Europe" more than once, they did most of their fighting from that day forward on the American Home Front, against both Axis spies and the greed-crazed criminals who tried to benefit from the carnage of war. The last reference to the Justice Battalion as such appeared in ALL-STAR COMICS #16, published at the beginning of 1943.

This comic-book, ALL-STAR SQUADRON, was created to tell the story which the wartime ALL-STAR COMICS did not, could not tell.

These first few issues, for instance, relate events which occurred between those related in ALL-STAR #10, in which the JSA went into the far-flung future to bring back a Bomb Defense Formula, as related this issue—and the happenings related from ALL-STAR #11 forward, when the JSA temporarily disbanded and its members spent weeks if not months in the Army, the Navy, and the Army Air Corps (which was not yet a separate branch of the service in those long-ago days).

Nothing in this or future issues of ALL-STAR SQUADRON is meant to negate major events chronicled in the DC comics of the 1940's or since. If minor inconsistencies pop up occasionally—and they inevitably will—the pop-art historians of the future may rest assured that they'll be dealt with, sooner or later. All things come to him who waits, and judges not.

What really matters to us, though, is the sheer enjoyment and excitement with which we hope to relate these adventures of a special group—the ALL-STAR SQUADRON—whose very existence has gone unheralded until today. "Now it can be told," as the spy memoirs used to say.

Nothing could be more likely, given his temperament, than that President FDR would have attempted to marshal the potential power of all America's super-heroes by asking them all to join one greater group, responsible only to himself.

Thus, during this trilogy of stories which is complete next issue (and whose "prologue" appeared as a special insert in JUSTICE LEAGUE #193), we witness the birth of a super-group which is not the Justice Society, but which includes it...as well as the famous Seven Soldiers of Victory (the *Shining Knight* and company) and a host of heroes and heroines who never belonged to any other formal group.

And so, the ALL-STAR SQUADRON is born—forged in the fires of the Second World War!

One last batch of footnotes to fantasy, as promised on page 7 of this issue—a list of the FIRST APPEARANCES of the costumed stalwarts who appear in this trilogy-plus-prologue, along with a listing of their SEPARATE ORIGINS, if any—and we thank JSA-ultra-fan *Jerry Bails* for help in this area:

Hawkman, the *Flash*, *Johnny Thunder*, *FLASH COMICS* #1, published for Jan. 1940.

Dr. Mid-Nite: ALL-AMERICAN COMICS #25, April 1941.

Robotman: STAR-SPANGLED COMICS #7, for April 1942 (but recounting events which happened earlier, of course).

Liberty Belle: BOY COMMANDOS #1, for Winter 1943 Atom: ALL-AMERICAN COMICS #19, Oct. 1940.

Johnny Quick: MORE FUN COMICS #71, Sept. 1941.

Plastic Man, *Phantom Lady*: POLICE COMICS #1, August 1941 (no origin for the lady, alas).

The Shining Knight: ADVENTURE COMICS #66, Sept. 1941.

Superman: ACTION COMICS #1, June 1938.

Batman and *Robin*: DETECTIVE COMICS #27, May 1939, and DETECTIVE #38, April 1940, respectively.

Wonder Woman: ALL-STAR COMICS #8, Dec. 1941.

Green Lantern: ALL-AMERICAN COMICS #16, July 1940.

Starman: ADVENTURE #61 (no origin).

Sandman: ADVENTURE #40 (no origin).

The Spectre: MORE FUN COMICS #52, Feb. 1940.

Dr. Fate: MORE FUN #55, May 1940, with origin in #67.

Wildcat: SENSATION COMICS #1, for Jan. 1942.